

[TTHE GREATY TMERVE COOMQUEEROR




EBATES SPECIFTISTA:

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| dustankts. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | His motherold dim that botee was af |
| ands were elaspect to |  |
| nule |  |
| Strane sensiumper io the |  |
| "Good bye." ste lispel, but never | e |
| \%our | ${ }_{\text {d }}$ |
|  | cen eme |
|  | she thought Santa Ct us wouid come down to fill his stockiags since he had |


| Si) dnanb before the lips that spoke, <br> Finc tingers loosed. und then si <br> The siticeree with a swset "Good by |  |
| :---: | :---: |
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and

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uoforisises.

$\qquad$ ity and cherfflless of mind gratitying
to her friends.
Dark Russian fors-blen Was a widow, and not very rich, she
had to be careful of her nickles and
dimes and bits that she might have
some money to edac
 ashes so very much, but someway,
rery often, Gbad litule spirit inside him
would take him righover the lye
beach and before he knew it he wold
have some of the dry ashes scooped into

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Rough on Coughs." } \\
& \text { Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise, } \\
& \text { For children or adults. Troches, 15c. } \\
& \text { Liquid, 50e. At druggists, } \\
& \text { New shoulder cabes aré cut to pro- } \\
& \text { dnce a fall epaulete effect on the } \\
& \text { shoulders. }
\end{aligned}
$$

| miscellianzou | miscellankous. |
| :---: | :---: |
| FIPTEEN FAC |  |
|  |  |
| Bremotiond Mery |  |
|  | Whessot rano and ad orran Price sid |
|  |  |
|  | Hatrix |
| Ob, how why headachees Remore the cuile | Good Canvassers Wanted! |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |


CONSUMPTION. the bucket of lye and his poor mother
Would find bim taking a shower bath of
the mixture, whici ha sent flying up

## Jac the the

der a cupboard, and them weent in the yard to peal hn-
peacis. By and by Jack came ther
door to look out, and hisk camene to the the
that there was an arch of whited
 finished pealing her peaches an
took them in. Then she went to th
copboard, and when she got there th
cream was all pone and the pitcher wa cream was all gone and the pitcher was
empty Jacc had tasted of tit and found
it sogood that he drank it all and lett
hiso poor mother not a drop tor her peaches.
When Jaik Frost camee, and brought
cond winter days with him, Jack Horner's mother told him of Santa
Clang and the eood things he brought
to litile boys who were nice and who
tried to bebave. So JJack, who was


0 New York \& Wilmington Steamship Line.


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